

WOMAN CRAZED, SHOT POLICE

Under a Delusion that Her Life Was Sought She Fired Through Door at Officers and One Was Killed.

WELDED OFF BESIEGING FORCE FOR HOURS.

She Fought Twenty Men When Captured by Strategy in Her Rooms—Went Mad Suddenly and Drove Husband Away.

BOSTON, Sept. 4.—Crossed by a delusion, a woman was seeking to kill her husband and her step-daughter, and her delusion was so strong that all policemen were seeking her life and were prepared to take the child from her. Mrs. Minnie McManis, of No. 121 Falcon street, East Boston, shot and killed Patrolman Alfred M. Sturtevant, one of the most popular and popular men attached to the East Boston station.

For nearly seven years this woman, who for many years has been a victim of insanity, held twenty or more policemen at bay with two loaded revolvers. She occupied the upper flat in the house, consisting of five rooms, and at all times she was the master of the situation, sending bullet after bullet at the several officers who attempted to break down the door of the flat.

When the police were first notified of the case, including Sturtevant, went to the scene. The sitting room had been partly broken open, when the woman thrust forth her right hand with a revolver in it, pulled the trigger three times, each shot taking effect in the body of Sturtevant. The first shot was the fatal one. It struck him in the right side of the head. He fell to the floor unconscious. He was picked up by his comrades and removed to the hospital. He never regained consciousness and died about four hours afterward. Several other policemen had narrow escapes from death, bullets grazing them.

Once Pursued the Police.

At no time was Mrs. McManis without an ample supply of cartridges, and as fast as a revolver was emptied she refilled it and let go the shots. At all times she was possessed of the artful and cunning ways of the insane, and never let a shot that was not directed at one of the brass-buttoned policemen.

Every effort was put forth by the police to keep her confined to her tenement, but at one period, armed with the two loaded revolvers, she drove every policeman from the entry and stairway outside her apartments, and then, going to the rear of the hallway, fired three shots at as many policemen making their escape by that exit.

Finally, after practically every policeman in the attacking party was exhausted, and after hope had been given up of capturing the woman for the night, Capt. Thomas C. Evans, of the East Boston station, and Inspector Rooney, with the assistance of several patrolmen, broke open the parlor door. Into this room the woman was driven. All ways of escape for her had been cut off.

Evans and Rooney were in plain clothes, and knowing that her insanity was particularly directed against policemen, they from a secret position pleaded with her to allow them in.

"Get on your life," was her reply. "If you dare enter this door I will blow out your brains."

"But we are not policemen; we have got something to tell you," they answered.

This statement had its effect.

"Very well," she said. "Come right in."

Evans and Rooney jumped into the room and seized the woman about the neck and body. Mrs. McKenise made every effort to extricate herself from the hold of the officers and to discharge the .38-caliber revolver which she still held in her right hand. But Evans and Rooney were quickly reinforced by the twenty or more bluecoats, and the crazy woman was subdued. She is now in a mental cell in the city prison.

During the many hours of conflict the streets near by were thronged with people.

Was Four Years in an Asylum.

Mrs. McKenise first showed signs of insanity seven years ago; at that time she was committed to the Westboro Asylum. She remained there four years. She then returned to her home in East Boston, where she had a husband and two children. Sixteen months ago another child came, and up to about two months ago she had been apparently sane.

Mrs. McKenise was raving mad yesterday forenoon. With an exclamation that she was being pursued she fired a shot from a revolver at her husband. He seized the remaining child and took it to the sister's home. When Mrs. McKenise left the house his wife barricaded every door, the sitting-room being her main fort. The door of this she barricaded with a bed, a chiffonier, several other pieces of furniture and two trunks.

GIRL POISONED; WOMAN ARRESTED

May Bell in New York Hospital in Precarious Condition and Mrs. Josephine Gray Is in Jail on Suspicion.

MYSTERY IN YOUNG WOMAN'S ILLNESS.

Mother Says Dressmaker Is Responsible for Daughter's Death, but Mrs. Gray Says the Girl Was Intoxicated.

Mrs. Josephine Gray, of No. 22 West Thirty-fifth street, charged with poisoning Miss May Bell, a manicurist, of No. 128 Eighth avenue, was held to-day in the West Side Court for examination to-morrow and the bail fixed at \$250. Mrs. Nancy Burton, a forewoman in a manufacturing establishment in Eighth avenue, the mother of Miss Bell, preferred the charges. She said that her daughter had been returned to her home by a strange man suffering from some poison hypodermically injected, after having been kept out all of Saturday night and yesterday morning. Miss Bell is now in the New York Hospital recovering from the effects of the poison.

According to the story told the police May Bell was sent for on Saturday by Mrs. Gray, the latter telling her that there were two men at her house who wanted their nails manicured. It is alleged that the Bell woman went to the house in Thirty-fifth street and there met Mrs. Gray. The latter, it is alleged, said that the men had not arrived but would be there soon, and asked the manicurist to wait for them.

Suddenly Taken Ill.

According to Mrs. Burton, her daughter was suddenly taken ill. She and the dressmaker had taken two drinks of whiskey together, and suddenly she was overcome. She was placed upon a sofa, according to Mrs. Burton, who got the story from her daughter, and while lying there Mrs. Gray injected the contents of a hypodermic needle into her right leg.

Mrs. Bell avers that she then lost consciousness, and until yesterday morning at 10 o'clock she remained in that state. It is alleged by the Bell woman that she then found that she was helpless; that her legs were wholly paralyzed, and that she was in a very ill state. The Gray woman then gave her whiskey. The Bell woman then lapsed into unconsciousness a second time.

Becoming uneasy because of the prolonged absence of his sister, John R. McLean, street car conductor, of No. 32 West Twenty-eighth street, began a search for her and found her in the Gray woman's house. He called in Dr. Hartley, of No. 41 West Forty-ninth street. Dr. Hartley, after an examination, said that the woman's condition was most serious and advised that she be taken to the hospital. The ill woman was taken to the hospital, and the arrest of Mrs. Gray followed on Mrs. Burton's complaint.

Says She Was Intoxicated.

In her own defense Mrs. Gray said that the Bell woman had called at her house after calling upon a Mrs. Livingston, at No. 221 West Thirty-fourth street. Mrs. Gray asserts that the Bell woman was then in an intoxicated state and that she allowed her to sleep on a sofa in her house. Mrs. Gray avers that her daughter, Belle Gray, got a doctor and examined the Bell woman. She thinks that this doctor is named Halliday but she is not certain. Dr. Halliday, she declares, said the woman was intoxicated.

"I did not use a hypodermic or any thing else on that woman," Mrs. Gray told the police. "She was about to send her home with my nephew, Lester Howland, when the Bell woman's brother arrived. Then followed the charges against me."

Conductor McLean was questioned by the police and he told the same story. He believed his sister had been poisoned.

84 GLASS EYES IN THIEF'S LOOT

Bold Robber Breaks Window in East Twenty-Third Street Store and Drags Plunder Out with a Hook.

The store of Louis Alexander, an optician, at No. 106 East Twenty-third street, was broken into and robbed some time last night. The robbery was not discovered until one of Mr. Alexander's clerks went to the store to-day. There is a projecting show window in the store, which occupies a half basement. The thief cut out a small section of glass from one side of the window, inserted a hook and dragged everything within reach to where he could lift the plunder out. Included in the loot were 84 glass eyes, 2 barometers, 4 thermometers, 3 telescopes and 3 logniettes.

Three weeks ago Mr. Alexander's store at No. 541 Fulton street, Brooklyn, was robbed at night by a window thief. The loss at that time was \$2,000.

EIGHT HURT IN "L" CRASH.

Trains on Chicago Street System Met at a Switch.

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—Eight persons were injured and six cars of the Chicago and Oak Park Elevated Railroad were derailed to-day in a head-on collision at a switch near St. Louis avenue. It is said to have been the cause of an eastbound train and a westbound train meeting head on. None of the injured were fatally hurt.

FARRELLO BIDS DEFIANCE TO "SKEETER"



Believing that he is the mosquito-proof champion of Staten Island, Frank Farrello, of St. Mary avenue, Roseton, has issued a challenge to Dr. Doty's men fighting the pests that he can stay among the insects longer than any one else. Farrello will undergo the test for a

pure or side bets not to exceed \$100. He also wishes to bet that, scantily clad, he can stand in the mosquito-infested swamp for ten hours without succumbing.

Farrello is moved to laughter when Dr. Doty's men are driven from their work every two or three minutes. He formerly was with a circus and allowed people to throw knives at him.

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TWO YOUNG GIRLS DROWN IN SOUND

Search Being Made To-day for Bodies of Aid Association Members Who Lost Their Lives Near Glen Island.

EXCURSION STEAMER UPSETS SKIFFS.

Boats Overturned by Swell of Big Ship, and Victims Are Left to Fate—Four Rescued by Launch.

Efforts are being made to-day to find the bodies of two young girls, members of the Little Mothers' Aid Association, who were drowned by the upsetting of two rowboats in Long Island Sound, near Glen Island.

The drowned girls were Catharine Collins, fourteen, of No. 408 East Twentieth street, and Jeannette Meehan, fifteen, of No. 477 East Seventeenth street. Jennie Flynn, sixteen, of No. 535 East Fourteenth street, was rescued from the water in an unconscious condition, and was worked over a full hour before she was revived.

Grace Brown, fifteen, of No. 516 East Sixteenth street; Emma Smith, fifteen, of No. 235 East Twenty-fifth street, and Georgina Willis, sixteen, of No. 238 High street, Brooklyn, were also rescued.

On Their Vacation.

All the girls were members of the Enterprise Chapter of the X. L. M. Club, a branch of the Little Mothers' Aid Association, the headquarters of which is at No. 238 Second avenue, and which maintains a summer home for girls in Pelham Bay Park, on Hunter's Island. They belonged to a party of forty-one daughters of hard-working mothers living on the east side of the city, who went to the country home last Saturday to enjoy two weeks' rest.

Near the home is a little pier where two rowboats are kept. These are of frail build and are built like canoes. The girls who met with the accident went to the pier yesterday and were joined by Charles Brooks, twenty-one years old, of No. 238 Madison street, and William Shaw, New Rochelle, a friend of one of the girls. It is said that he persuaded them to go rowing. Georgina Willis, Emma Smith and Grace Brown were with Brooks, the other girls and Shaw taking the other boat.

They had reached a point about half a mile from the south end of Glen Island, the two boats being about one hundred feet apart, when the Starin line steamboat Glen Island rounded the point.

Billows Upset Boat.

Brooks made his boat ride the waves made by the steamer. The girls in the other boat became frightened and upset it.

The big billows caught the cockleshell boat broadside, one rolled it completely over, flinging the three girls into the water. Jeannette Meehan and Shaw, who could swim, caught the overturned boat and assisted their companions to get hold of it. Meantime the occupants of the other boat became wildly excited.

Although Brooks made an effort to pull to the rescue of the drowning girls he had not pulled many strokes when his own boat capsized, and the entire party was struggling in the water.

The survivors say the Glen Island steamer's crew made not the slightest effort to rescue them, the boat going on her course, although hundreds of persons on its deck must have seen the catastrophe.

Anchored off Hart Island, a quarter of a mile away, was the naphtha launch City, owned by Henry C. Caspoot, of City Island. Those aboard, members of a fishing party, heard the cries for help, and hastened to the scene. Brooks and Shaw were clinging to the side of the boat, and doing their best to hold up the three girls. Two girls were holding on to the farther boat, but one girl was floating face downward and apparently unconscious.

Launch to the Rescue.

The launch was steered to her first, and as it drew alongside Edward McGlory, one of the fishing party, dragged her into the launch. This was Jennie Flynn, who had been with the two drowned girls in their boat.

Then the City made for the boat to which the others were clinging, and they were rescued.

In the excitement none saw Jennie Meehan and Katie Collins lose their hold on the boat. The launch sailed around the boat, and the crew made an effort to right it, but no trace of the two girls could be found.

Jennie Flynn was taken to City Island, where Dr. F. B. Lawrence, of Fordham avenue, City Island, and James Prosser, head of the life-saving station there, worked over her a full hour before she regained consciousness. Other survivors of the accident were taken to the Home in Pelham Bay Park.

Jeannette Meehan lived with her widowed mother and elder sister. At Katie Collins' home only a younger sister remained to keep house.

SHOT OFF TOP OF HIS HEAD.

Man Who Killed Himself in the Catskills Evidently a New Yorker.

CATSKILLS, N. Y., Sept. 4.—A man about forty-five years old, evidently of foreign birth, employed at Salisbury Manor, a large summer boarding-house at Leeds, this town, while in bed early to-day placed the muzzle of a double-barreled gun under his chin, pulled the trigger with his toe, and blew off the top of his head.

The man wore a diamond ring on a finger of the left hand and in his pockets were a gold watch, a purse containing \$2 and an envelope bearing in the corner the inscription, "Knickerbocker House Wrecking Company, No. 19 East Ninth street, New York City."

Addressed "Victor Brandes, Catskills."

DYING GIRL ACCUSES MAN

Emma Davenport Swallows Big Dose of Poison After Charging John Clarke, Who Has Wife, with Deceiving Her.

SUSPECT ARRESTED, BUT DENIES GUILT.

Pretty Girl Overcome with Grief When She Learned Lover Was Married—Found Unconscious on Stoop in Sixteenth Street.

With her long black hair tangled and hanging about her shoulders and her white gown disarranged, Emma Davenport, a girl of twenty, was found unconscious from poison early to-day on the stoop of No. 123 West Sixteenth street.

She had tried to kill herself, and the physicians at the New York Hospital believe that she will die. She wanted to die, according to a note found in her pocket because a man who she had learned to love had deceived her. He was married when he won her affections, she believing that he did not have a wife. This note was as follows:

"You are the cause of my trouble. You are a married man. You have no right to deceive me."

"EMMA DAVENPORT."

It is the belief of the police that the girl left her home early last night with the intention of taking her life, that she wandered through the street until dawn, and then, crawling to the stoop, swallowed poison. What sort of poison she took has not been determined by the physicians at the hospital. They have been unable to arouse her to consciousness, and give little hope for her life.

Suspect Is Arrested.

Acting upon the information given them in the girl's note, the physicians went to the Bethune street address, and there arrested Joseph Gilmore, who is said also to be known as John Clarke.

According to the police, Gilmore's wife is not living at the same address. When told that he had been accused of being the cause of the girl's taking poison it is said that Gilmore or Clarke declared that he had never known the girl in his life.

"I never heard of her," the police declare he said to them.

Then the prisoner was questioned closer. It is said that he admitted knowing the girl, and said that she had broken up his home.

"She is the cause of all my domestic troubles," he is alleged to have said. "The man was held by the police as a witness."

Emma Davenport is a remarkably pretty girl. Although she is said to be twenty, she does not look more than a child. Those who know her say that she was very innocent in her manners and that her condition was pathetic when she discovered that her lover was a married man and that she had been deceived by him.

Wouldn't Be Dispossessed.

Mrs. Florence Duryea Returned to House and Was Sent to Bellevue.

Mrs. Florence Duryea, thirty years old, who lived until Saturday at No. 506 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street, was to-day committed to Bellevue Hospital for examination as to her sanity by Magistrate Flammner in the Harlem Court.

On Saturday, according to the story told in court by John Tracy, the janitor of the house, Mrs. Duryea and her husband were dispossessed and \$500 worth of furniture was placed on the sidewalk. But their departure was but a temporary one. Mrs. Duryea returned, broke into the flat and refused to leave. Her arrest followed.

JAMES MCGREERY & CO.

Silks and Velvets

Commencing Tuesday, September the 6th.

Exhibition and Sale of new Autumn Styles in materials, suitable for Street, Carriage and Evening wear.

These embrace the latest ideas from Paris, London and Vienna, And include:—"Cameleon Cyran," Taffetas, "Satin Baronette," "Ombre Measaline" and "Gros-de Tour," "Ombre Paon" and Chiffon Velvets.

Five thousand yards of heavy quality Changeable Taffetas, in navy and green, blue and black, cardinal and black, brown and black, green and black, black and white. 27 inches wide.

75c. per yard. Value \$1.00.

Twenty-third Street,

"BLIND BOB'S" 17TH ANNIVERSARY

Noted Downtown Newsboy Receives Congratulations and Good Wishes from Scores of Old-Time Customers.

"Blind Bob" Rimmer, who sells newspapers at the southeast corner of William and Fulton streets, is celebrating to-day the seventeenth anniversary of his trade on that spot. Seventeen years ago his sight was destroyed by the explosion of a boiler in a building in William street, where he had been employed as an engineer. There were six youngsters at home to look out for and send to school, and "selling the news" was the only thing he could think of to do.

So it is that "Bob" has become a landmark of the wholesale district, a character whom the oldest worker knows and whom the youngest errand boy and office cub soon learn to consider a fountain of knowledge and a person worth cultivating. "Bob" appeals to the youngsters because he has been a sailor and a soldier, and when he has the time he tells them about the Merrimack and the Monitor. "Bob" was a powder monkey aboard the stomp of war Osageps and he saw that famous action off New Orleans which resulted in the triumph of John Ericsson's freak craft and which gave to the world the first demonstration of the part vessels of iron and steel were to play in subsequent naval battles.

Can Do Wonderful Things.

But "Blind Bob" can do other things besides tell stories of war. He has a watch without a crystal and it's always on time. All "Bob" has to do is run his thumb ever so lightly over the hands and he can tell you the hour to the second. Many a passerby and customer tells his timepiece by "Bob's." Then again he can tell every paper in New York and every weekly and any of the magazines just by feeling the paper. "Bob" will do this for his customers who have friends or high-society bent. Some sceptics have imagined that there was a trick in it and have tried to catch "Bob," but always to their own discomfort.

Robert Rimmer came to this country as a boy of thirteen from Liverpool. He landed in Boston just at the outbreak of the war and found himself in Portsmouth, N. H., soon afterward. It was there that he enlisted in the navy and was assigned to the Osageps as a powder monkey. After the fall of New Orleans he returned north and came to New York. His taste for fighting was keen and he thought he would try the army for a

while. He enlisted and was attached to the Seventy-ninth New York Volunteers, otherwise known as the Seventy-ninth Highlanders or the Scotch Zouaves.

Many Congratulations.

"I look pretty fine there, don't I?" he asked an Evening World reporter as he handed him the photograph from which the accompanying illustration is made.

"Bob" was receiving congratulations to-day from patrons whom he had never seen, but whose voices he knows so well that he can name them the moment the first word has been uttered.

At your fingers' ends—the facts regarding financial declarations of political parties when you have the new Campaign and War Edition of The World Almanac within reach. By mail, 25 cents.

"BLIND BOB," THE NEWSBOY, IN HIS UNIFORM OF 79TH HIGHLANDERS.



MACKAY HEADS A CLUB.

Millionaire to Lead Roslyn Republicans in the Campaign.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ROSLYN, L. I., Sept. 4.—Clarence H. Mackay has been elected President of the Roslyn Republican Campaign Club and accepted the office. The club met Saturday night at the Mansion House at this place for the purpose of electing officers and making preparations for the coming campaign. About 20 members were present, and when nominations were in order for president the name of Mr. Mackay was the only one put before the meeting. The nomination was quickly seconded, and the millionaire was elected by a unanimous vote. Justice William C. Remsen was elected Secretary.

A committee was appointed to notify Mr. Mackay of his appointment, and to-day when they called on him he accepted it, and said that he would do all he could to help along the campaign.

One of the men in the bumpy appeared to be wounded and the other lashed the horse and carried with him. The police reserves hurried to the scene and found Joseph Falano, twenty-four, of No. 109 Mulberry street, and Albert Fetteri, twenty-three, of No. 131 Macdougall street, lying wounded on the sidewalk. Malfrone was also wounded, but attempted to shoot the police as they were about to lift him up.

Falano also attempted to shoot the police, although suffering from a mortal wound.

Falano and Fetteri were sent to St. Vincent's Hospital. Falano was shot in the back and left leg. Fetteri was shot in the left shoulder, the lungs, chin and nose. His body was found to be completely covered with religious emblems in gashes when an examination of him was made.

Malfrone was taken to the Mulberry street station.

No explanation of the affair could be learned by the police from any of the men who took part. All seemed determined to keep the fight and its cause a secret. No hint of the identity of the men in the bumpy was obtained, and they had already escaped when the police arrived.

SUNDAY WORLD WANTS WORK MONDAY WONDER.